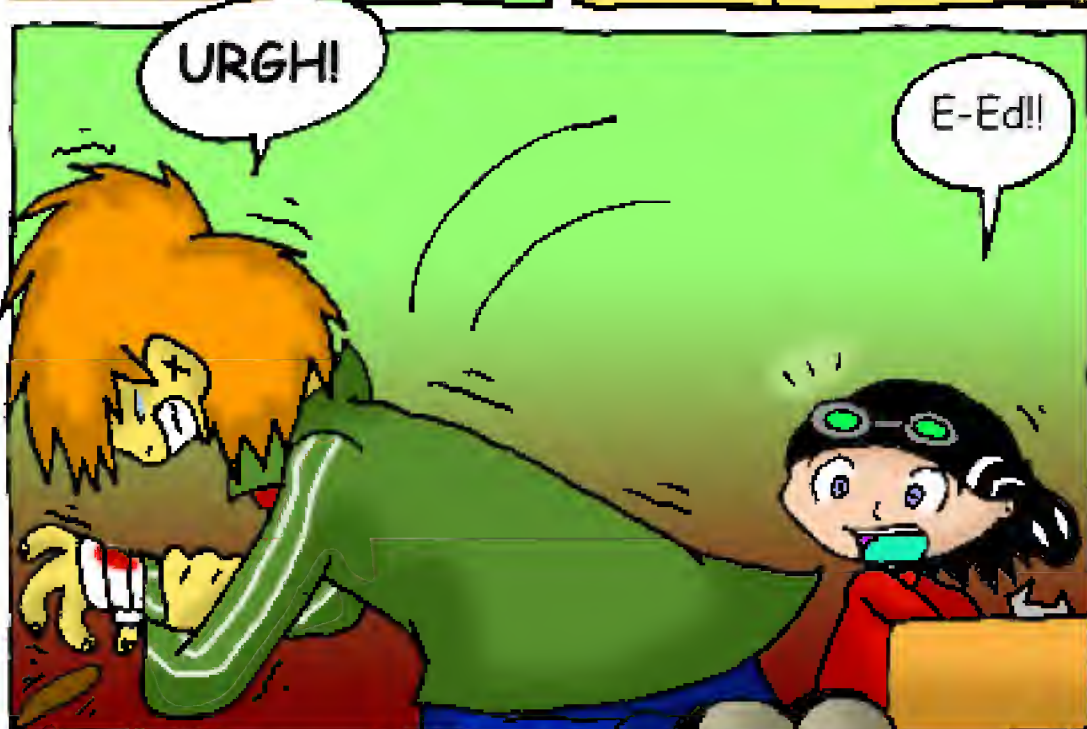


Ed, Edd <sup>in</sup> Eddy

# NIGHT OF THE WERE ED











What's with you?

Ow...

Are you alright, Ed?



Your hand's acting up, isn't it?

Y-yeah...



Maybe you should go home and rest.

WHAT?!



Come on, Eddy! He was bitten by a stray animal!

Who knows what kinds of sicknesses he could've caught from that bite?



Please, Eddy.



...Fine.

Thank you, Eddy.



...Odd, though...



Alright, then, Ed. Go on home. We'll continue our work tomorrow.

Okay... Thanks, Double D.



Huh??

The disinfectant I used for the wound should've eliminated any toxins in danger of infecting him.

What could be wrong with him?













URK...!

THROB

!!!

KLUNK

RNGH...!

W... WHA...

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

HAH...

HAH...

UNH...!

HAH...

CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF

H-HAH...!





NO...

NO...

LNNHH  
HHH...

SNAR

N-NO...

RIP

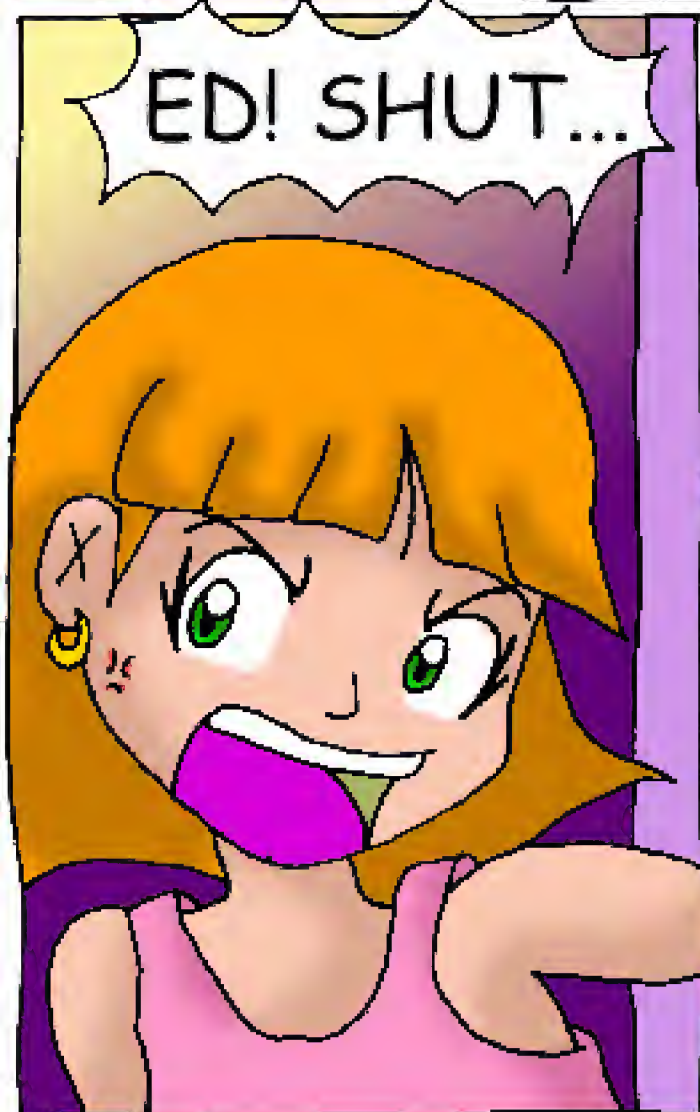
CRICK  
CRACK

NO...

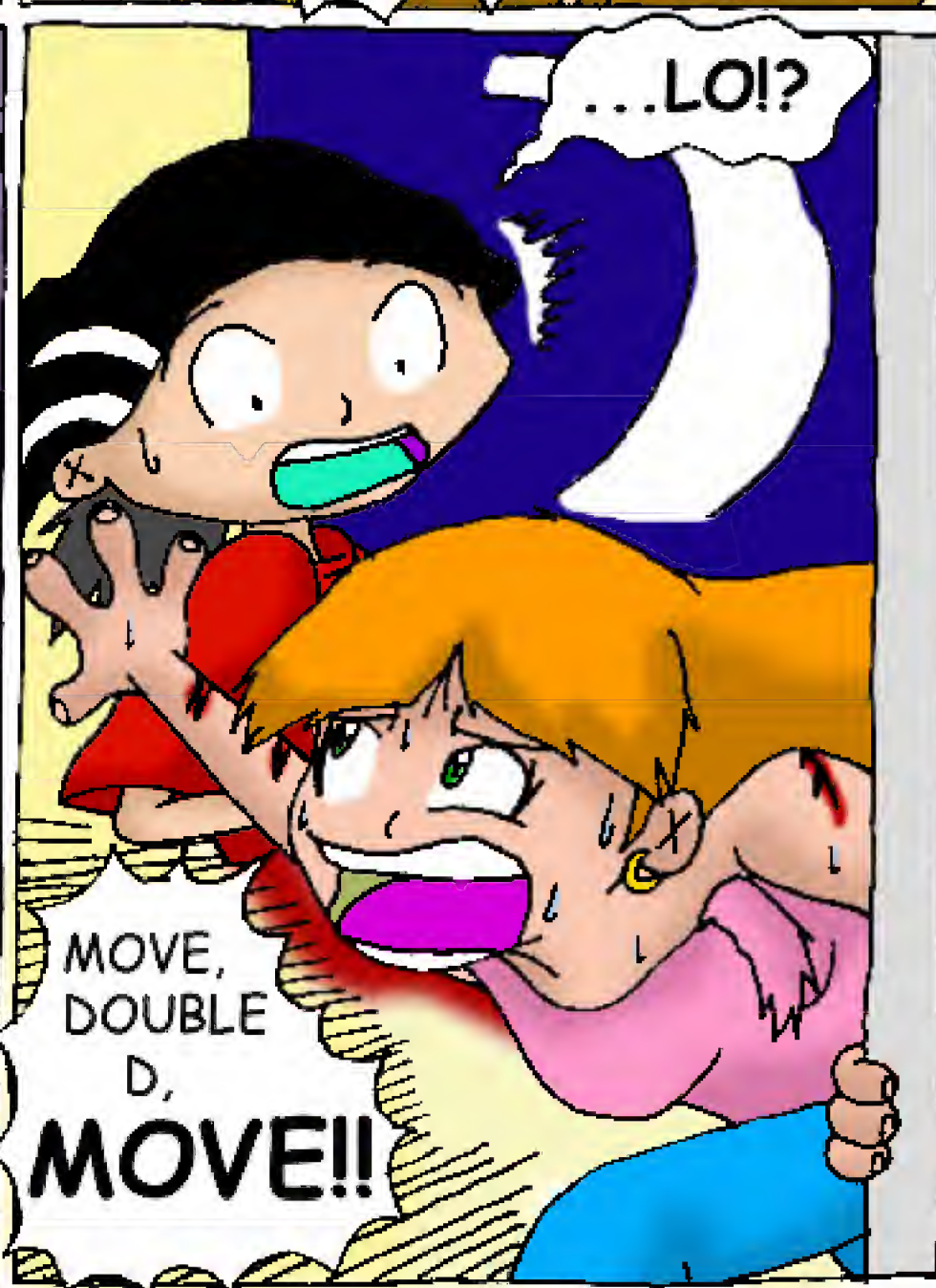
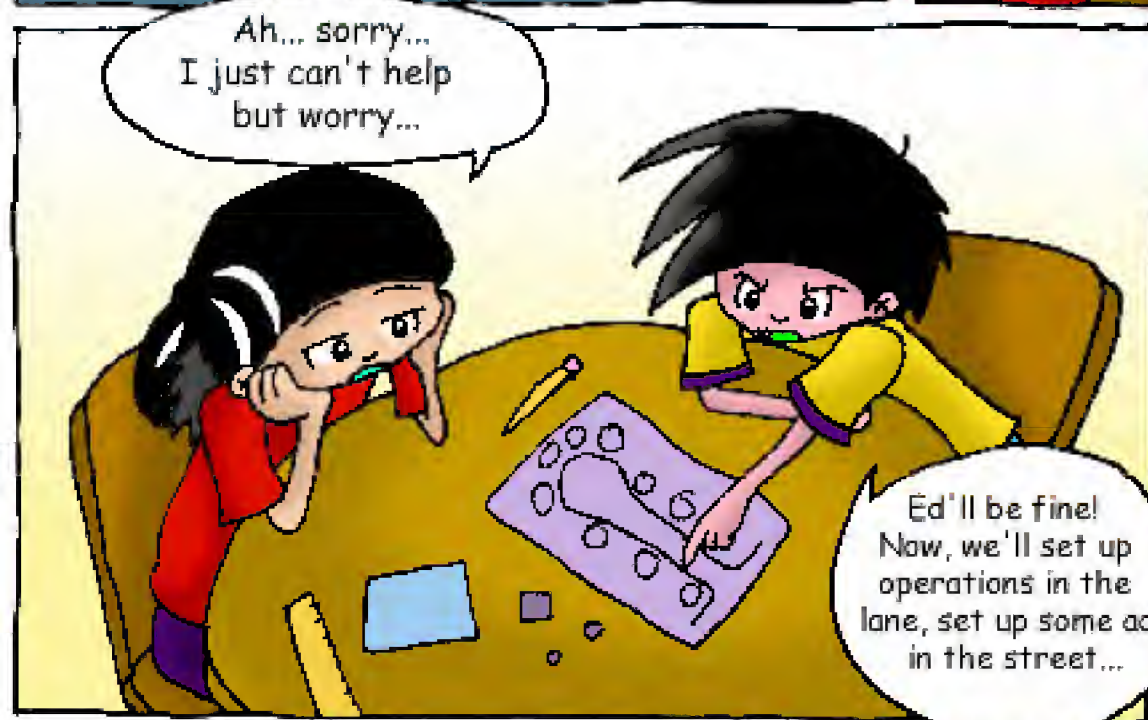
NO....!

N-NO....  
NO!





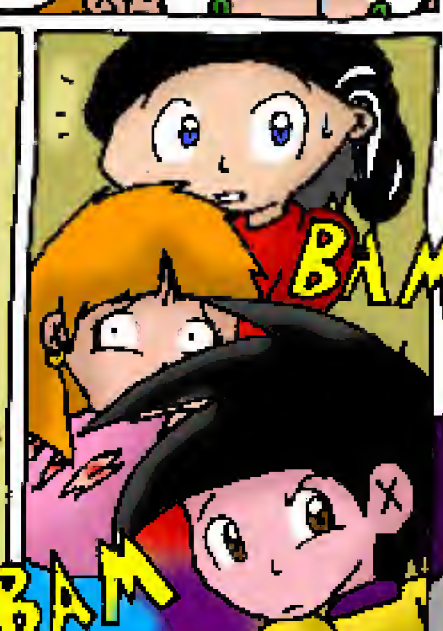




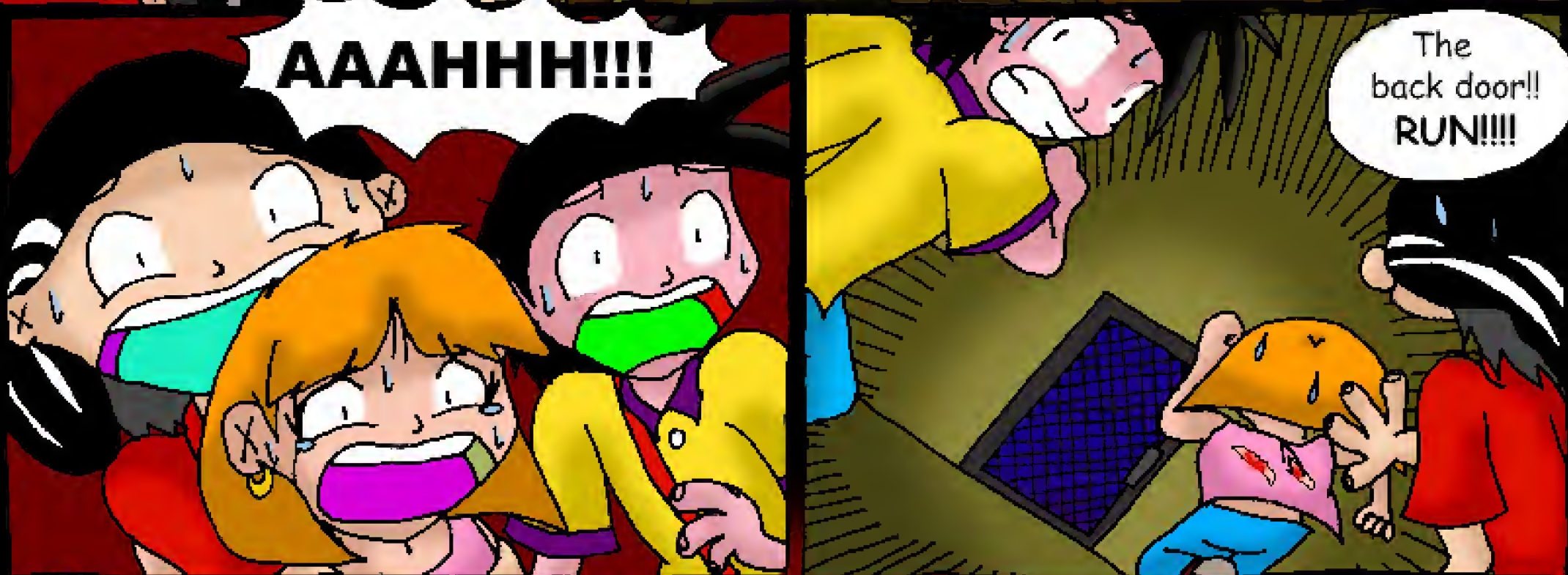
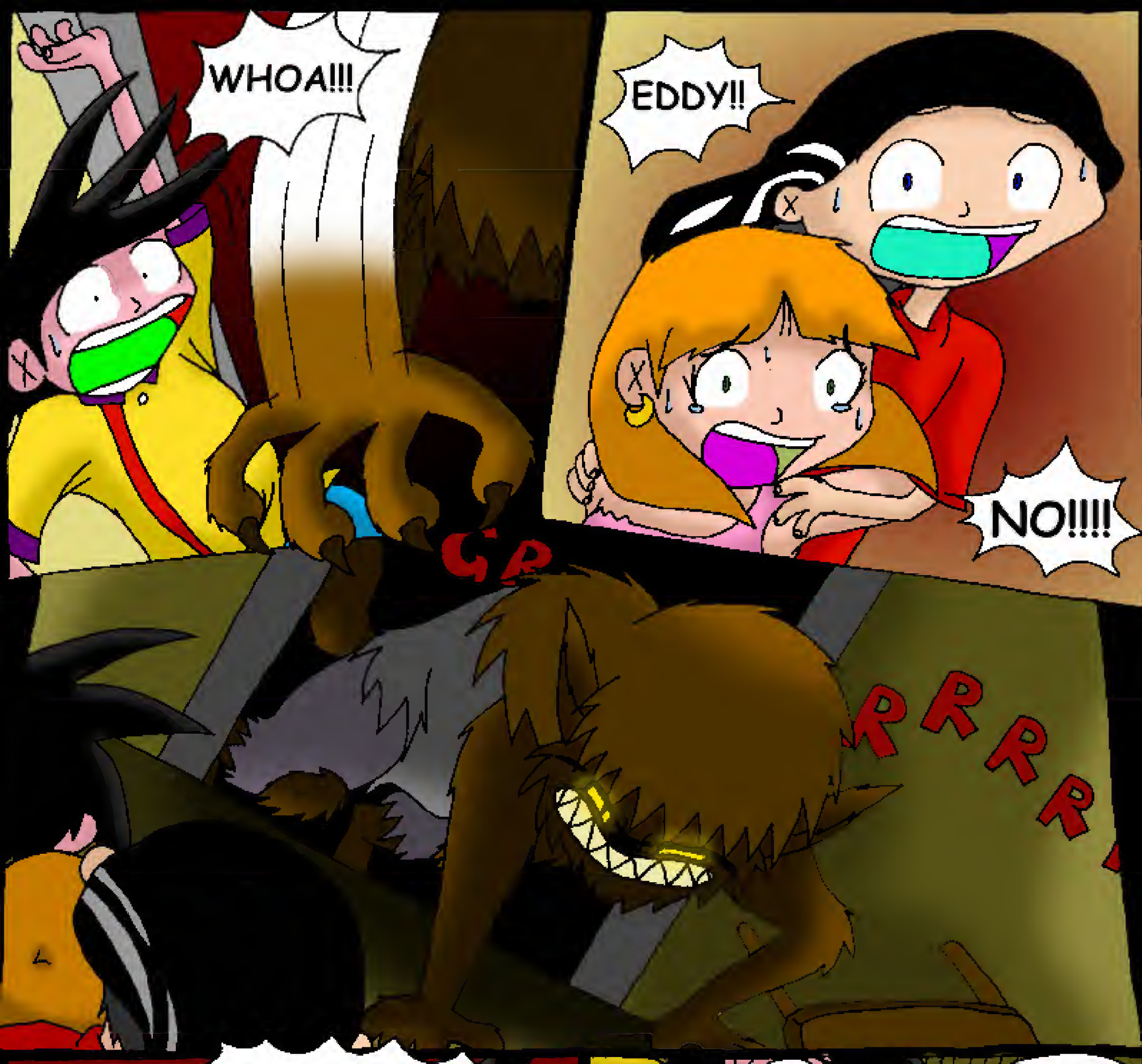




Hey!  
Why'd you  
let the  
twerp in!?



















Eddy...Look at it.

What??



Heavy brow...

Auburn hair...

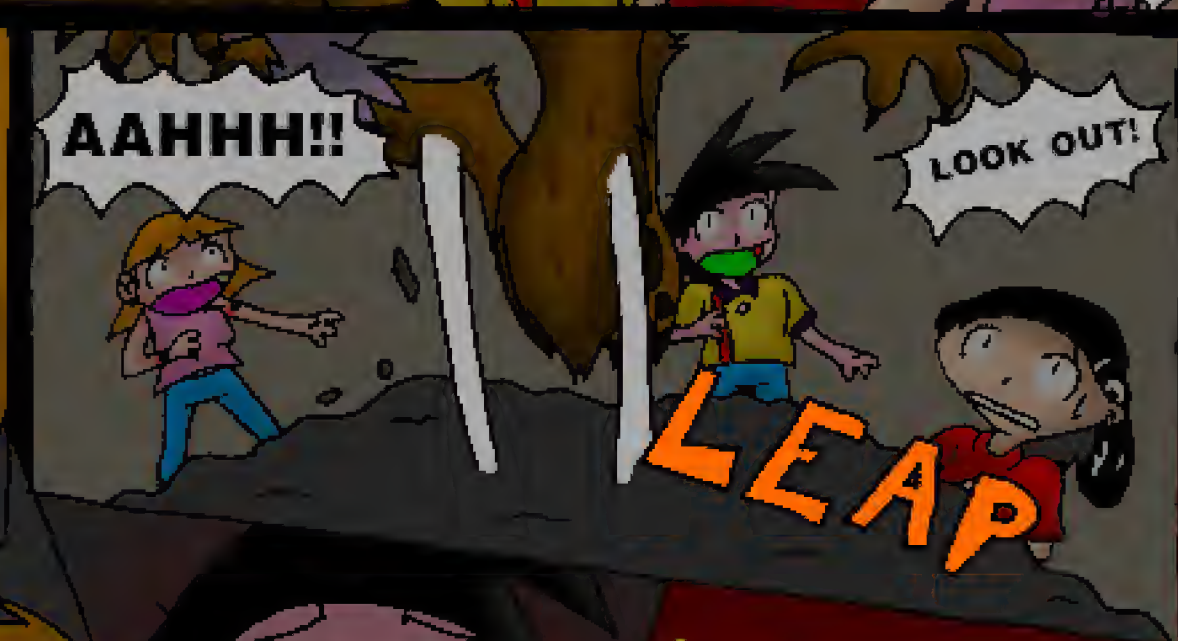


...I think that is Ed.



CROUCH

WHOA!!!



AAHHH!!

LOOK OUT!

LEAP

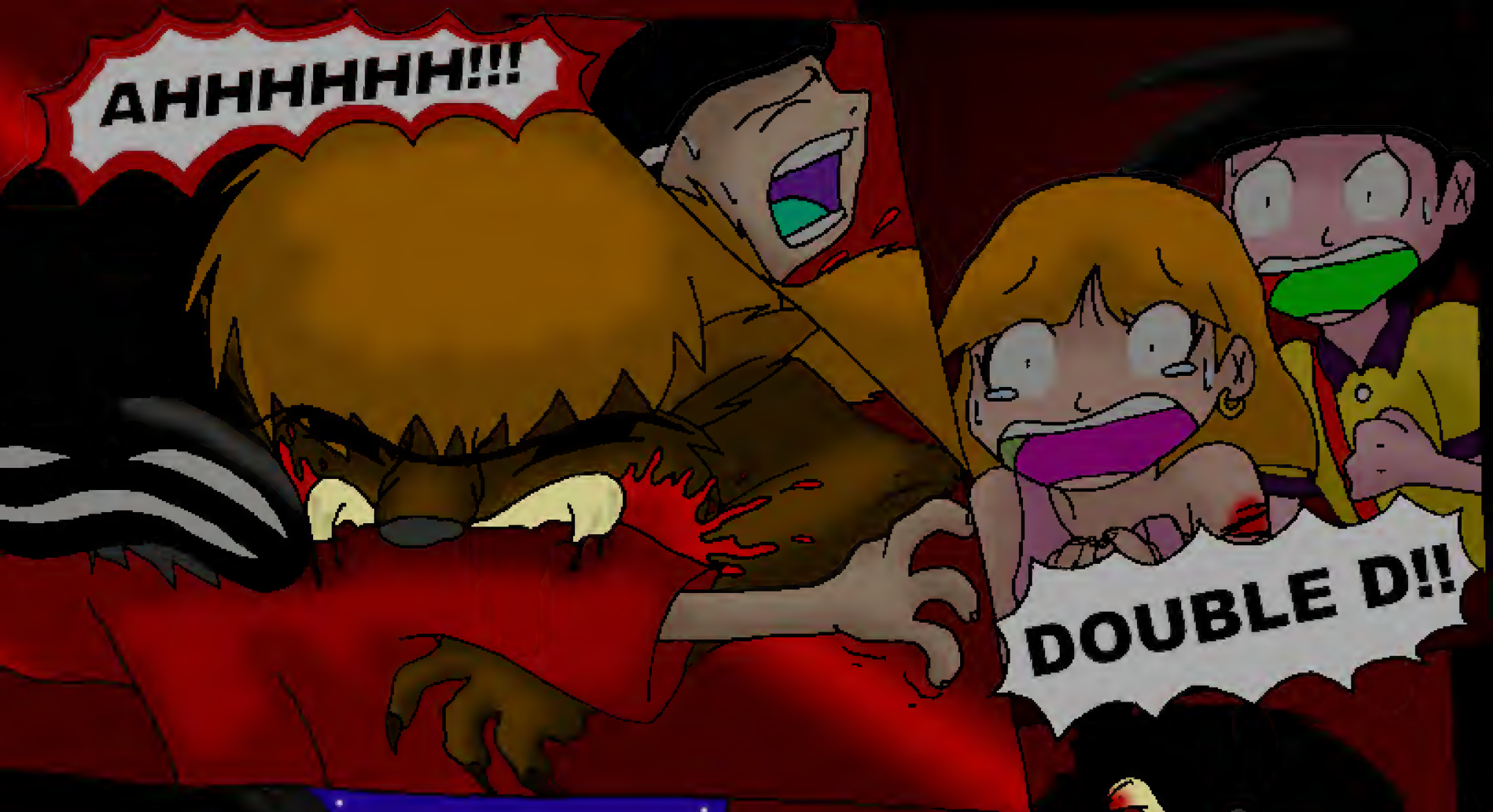


B-BUMPI

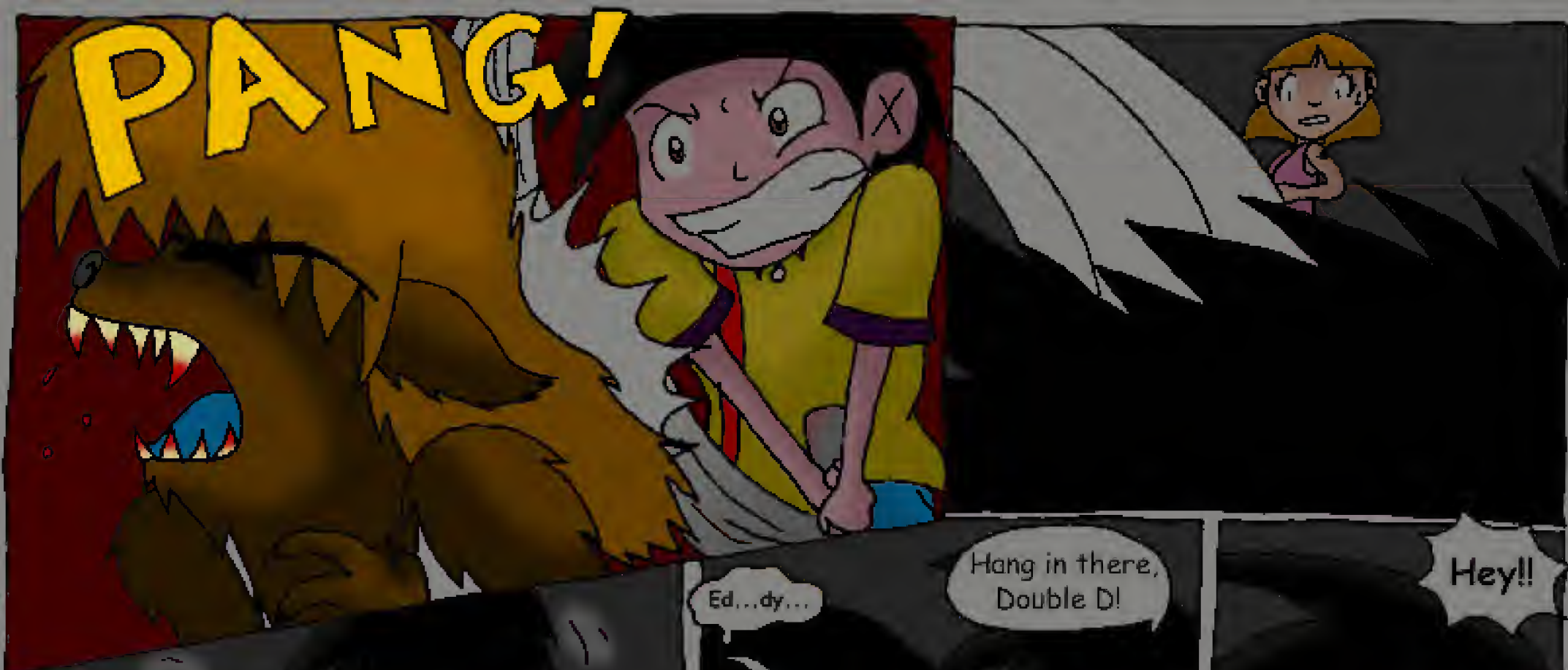
DOUBLE D!! MOVE!!!

B-BUMPI

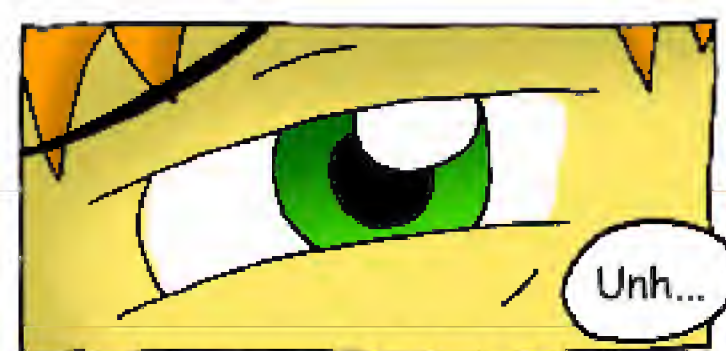












Unh...



\*GASP\*



...hmmp.



'Bout time you woke up, dork.



Hey. He's awake.

...Ed??



Baby sister!

You're okay...!



Hey, big guy.

You feelin' better?

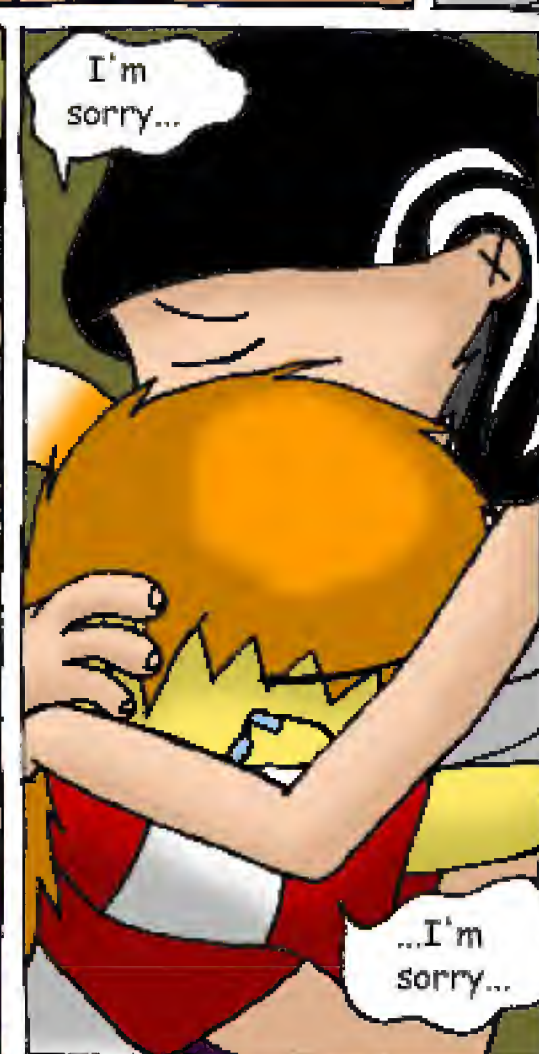
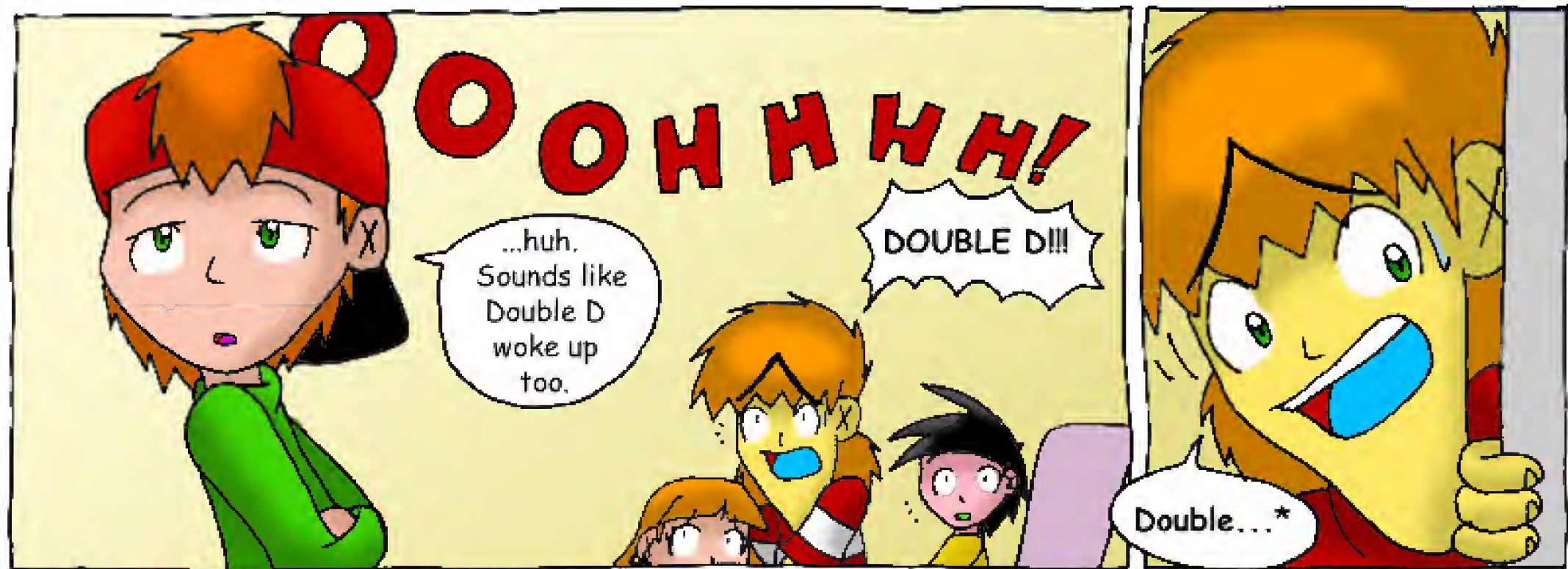


Eddy...



...Did I hurt anybody?







Later...

Yup!  
It's  
werewolves,  
alright!

Plank  
knows all  
about 'em!

Are you  
sure, Jonny?

Sure  
I'm  
sure!

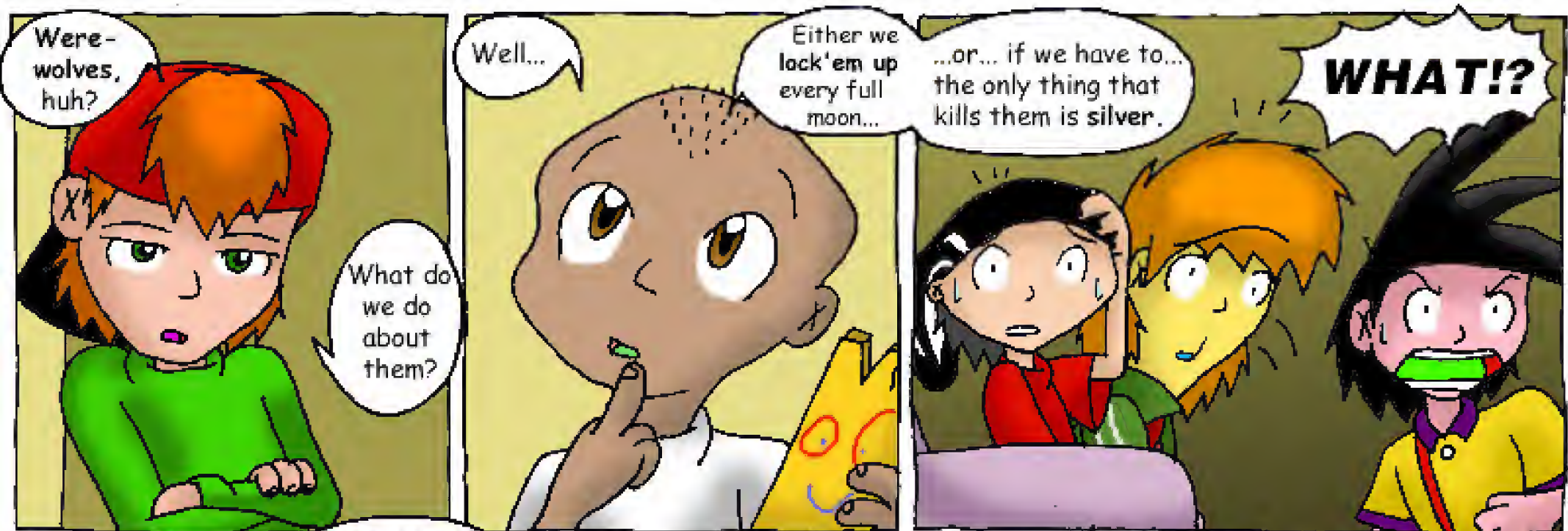
Ed must've  
gotten bitten  
by another  
werewolf, so  
he's one of  
them now.

Wait, Ed bit  
Double D last  
night. Does that  
mean...?

...uh-  
huh.

He's  
one now  
too. Every  
full moon,  
they'll both  
transform.









...Yesterday...



I was gettin' stuff from the shed when... I saw it.



It looked hurt... I thought I could help...



...but it bit me and ran away.

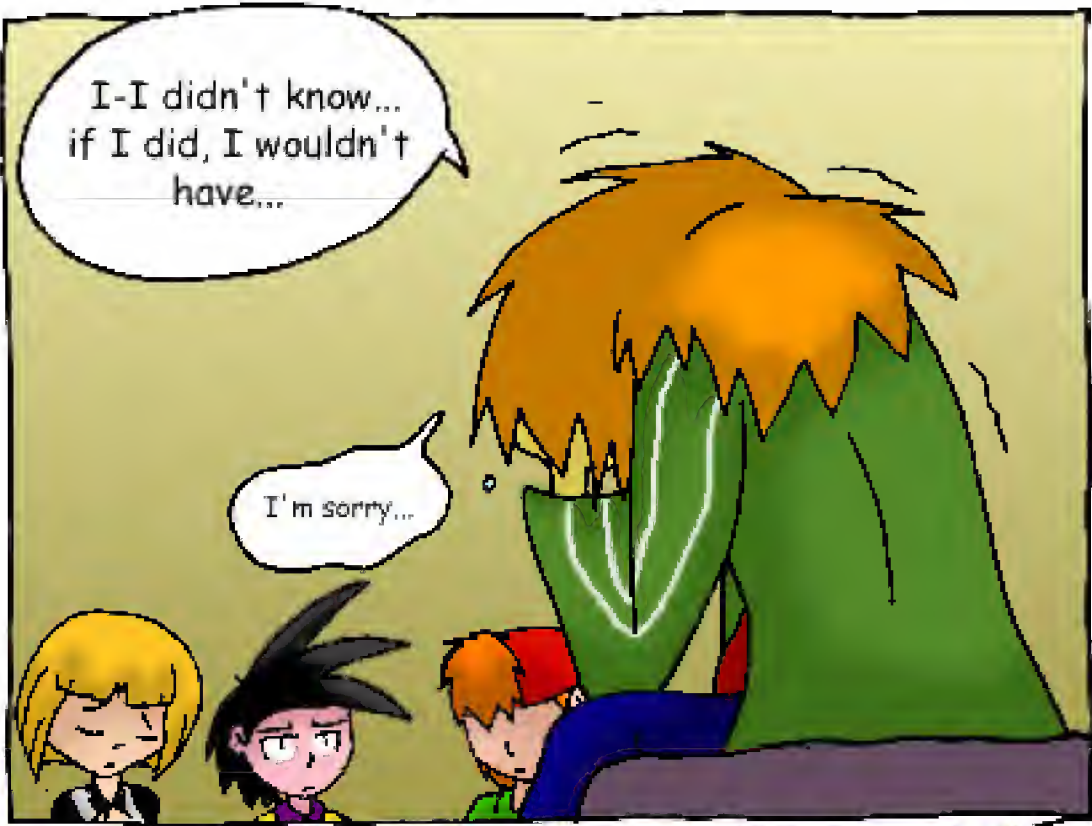


Double D took care of the wound, but I still felt kinda sick...



...I guess...  
...it really was a...





I-I didn't know...  
if I did, I wouldn't  
have...

I'm sorry...



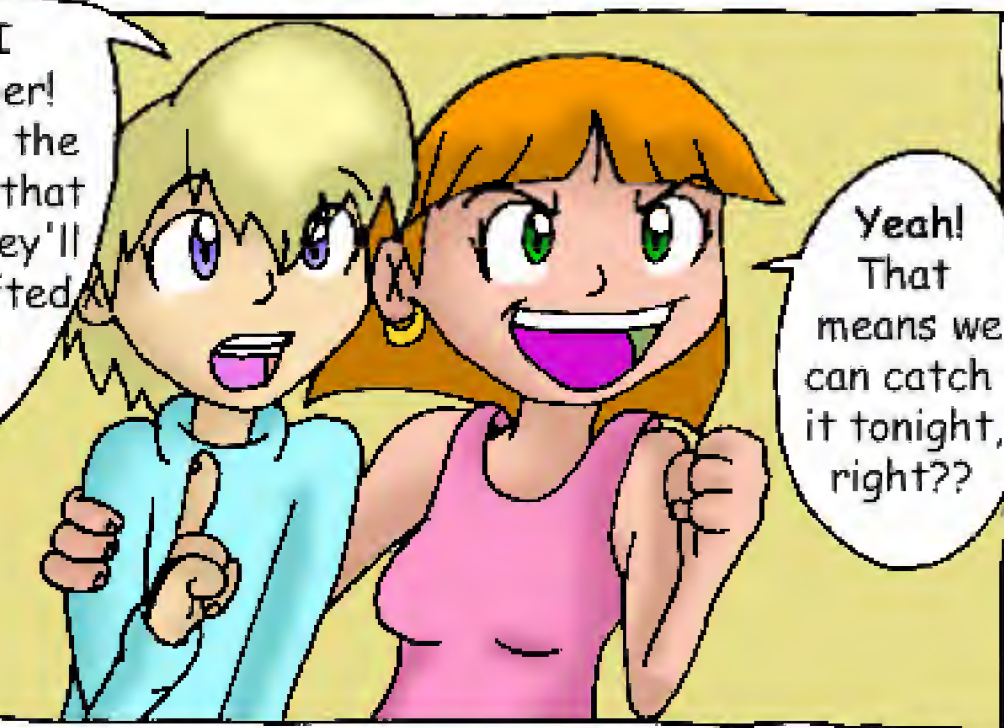
Oh, Ed...

...



...ah, very  
good, then!  
If the act  
was done not  
long ago, the  
beast is most  
likely still in  
the area!

Oh! I  
remember!  
If we kill the  
werewolf that  
bit Ed, they'll  
both be lifted  
from the curse!



Yeah!  
That  
means we  
can catch  
it tonight,  
right??



Phew...!

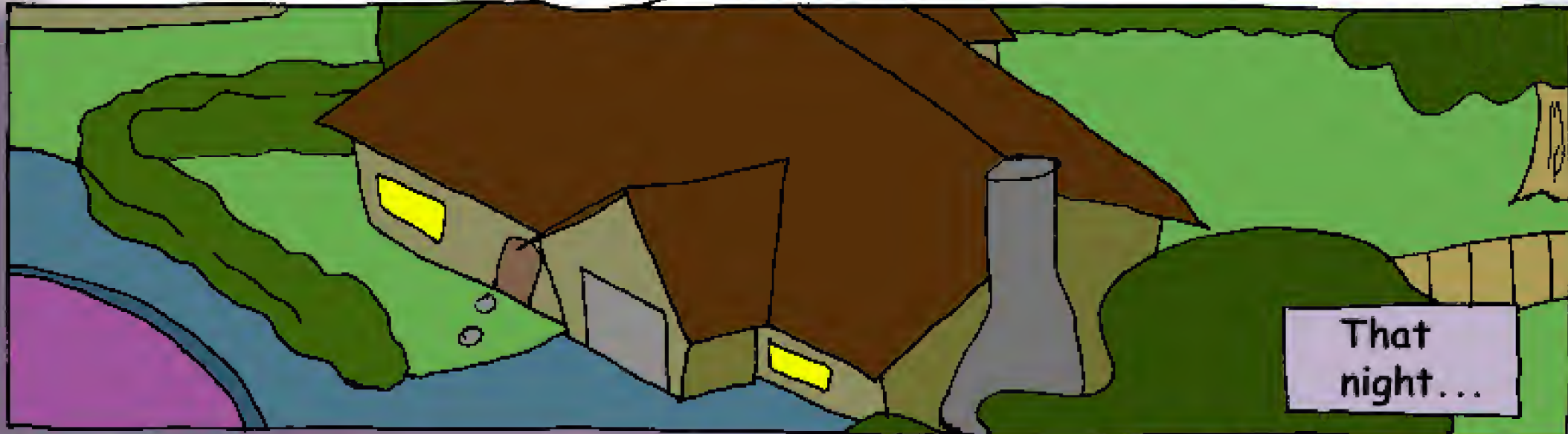
It'll be tricky,  
but most  
possible.



...and you  
wanted to  
kill 'em...

I didn't know,  
okay!?

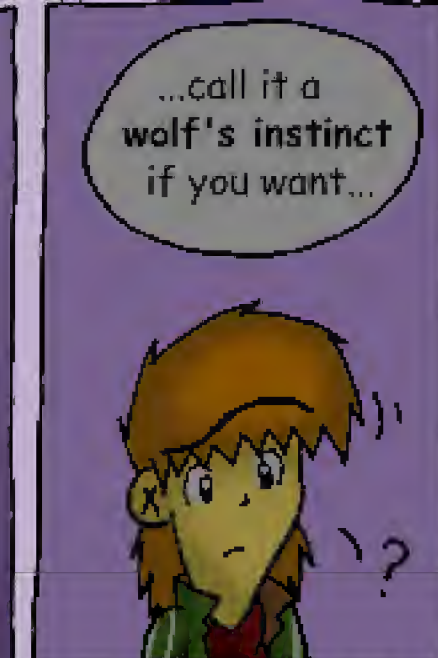














Edd's Mental Notes,  
Sec. 142B- The  
transformation is more  
painful than I had  
anticipated.

UNNNNNHHHHHHHHH...

URK!!

It's a terrifying  
feeling, your entire  
body twisting and  
changing into some  
sick, unnatural form.

The claws tearing  
out from under  
nailbeds...

...bones cracking  
and shifting,  
muscles throbbing  
and growing...

Skull stretching,  
teeth elongating,  
fur pushing out  
from every pore on  
your skin...

CRACK

AGH!!!

And yet...

...the pure power  
pulsing through our  
veins... is absolutely  
incredible.





CREAK

I feel evolved,  
empowered. I  
feel like  
I can do  
anything.



But control is  
of most vital  
importance.



Surely this  
is a test  
of will.



Elsewhere...



Come on,  
Jimmy,  
hurry up!!



Even so...

...Primal  
urges must  
be met.





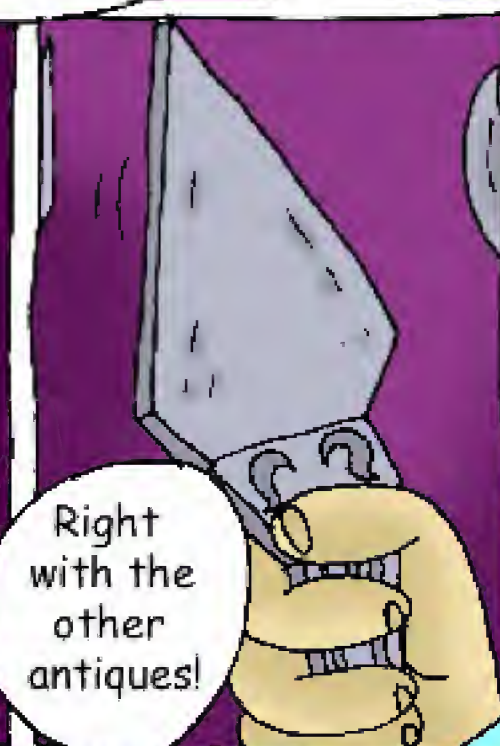
The moon's already out!



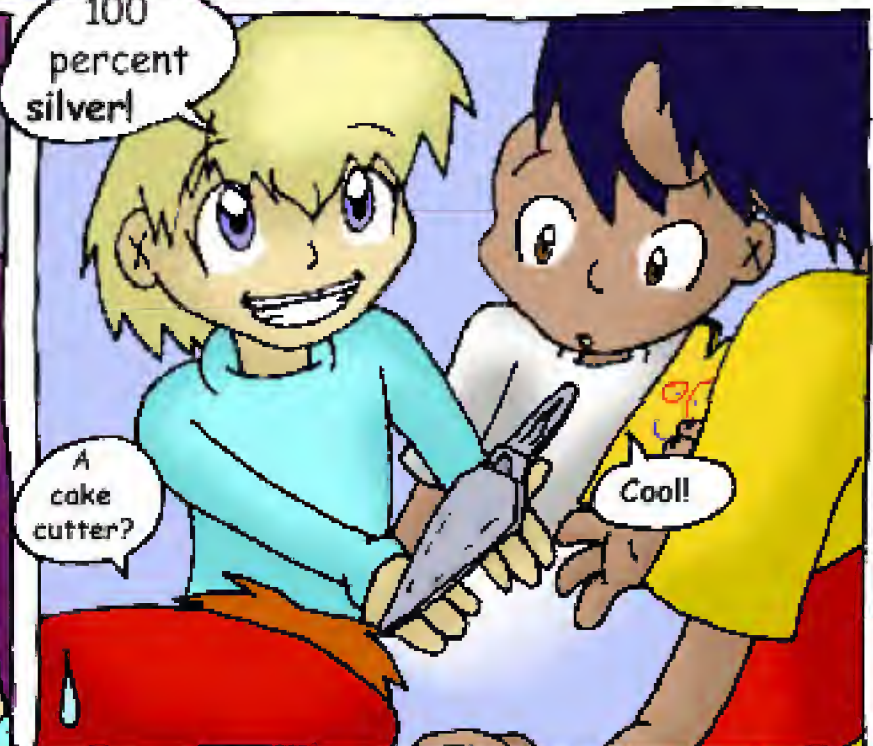
I'm looking, I'm looking!!



Ah, of course! Here it is!



Right with the other antiques!



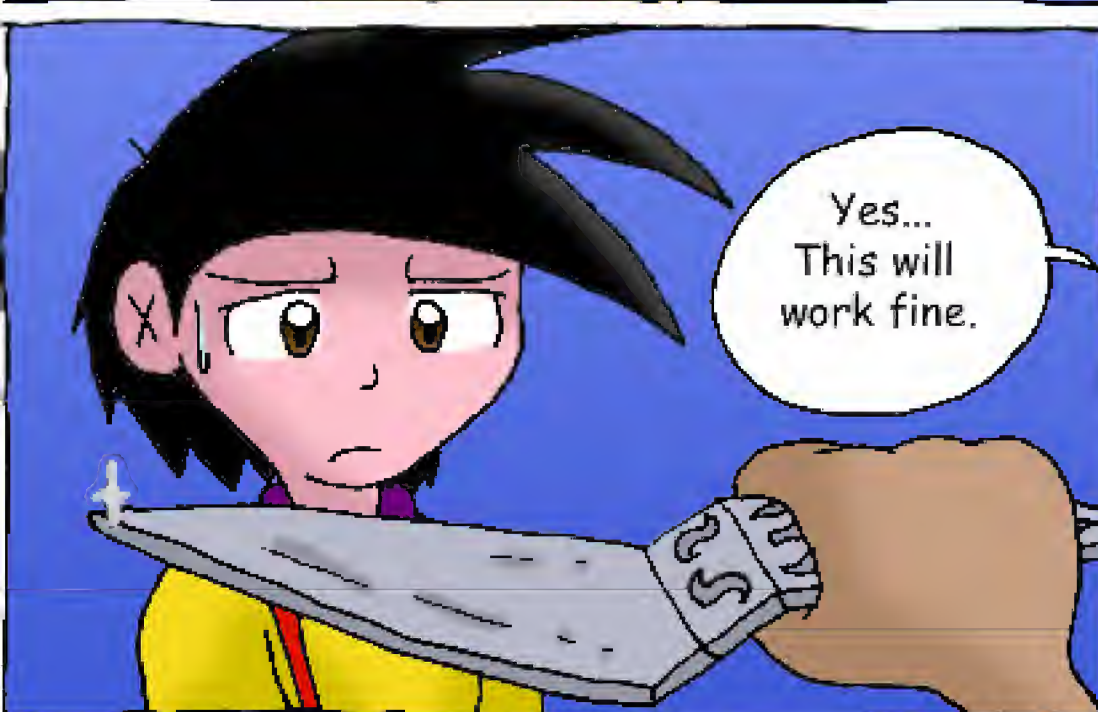
100 percent silver!

A cake cutter?

Cool!



Hmm...



Yes... This will work fine.



Follow Rolf.

The hunt begins.







It's so grotesque!

Very well, then, demon of the night...

It's bigger than Ed was!!

Let us dance!!

EEEEEE!

OH NO!!!

SNK!

AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!

RAAARRGHHH!!

GRRR~

RR~IPE!!













What the heck's going on!?

Ed bit Double D last night! What makes tonight any different!?!



Do you not see it, Ed-boy?

Surely it is a test of willpower!



But Double-D-Ed-boy...

...His will is strong. He must've sensed our danger.



Single-D-Ed-boy had panicked, terrified by his own transformation.

Loss of control came easy.

Tonight he seems more aware and in control, no?

Double D!!



Jonny! Stay back, you idiot!



Yeah, he looks totally in control.

!!PE!!

THUD!

Whoa! Look out, Jonny!

!!!



SHOVE!

WAH!!!

P...  
Plank?

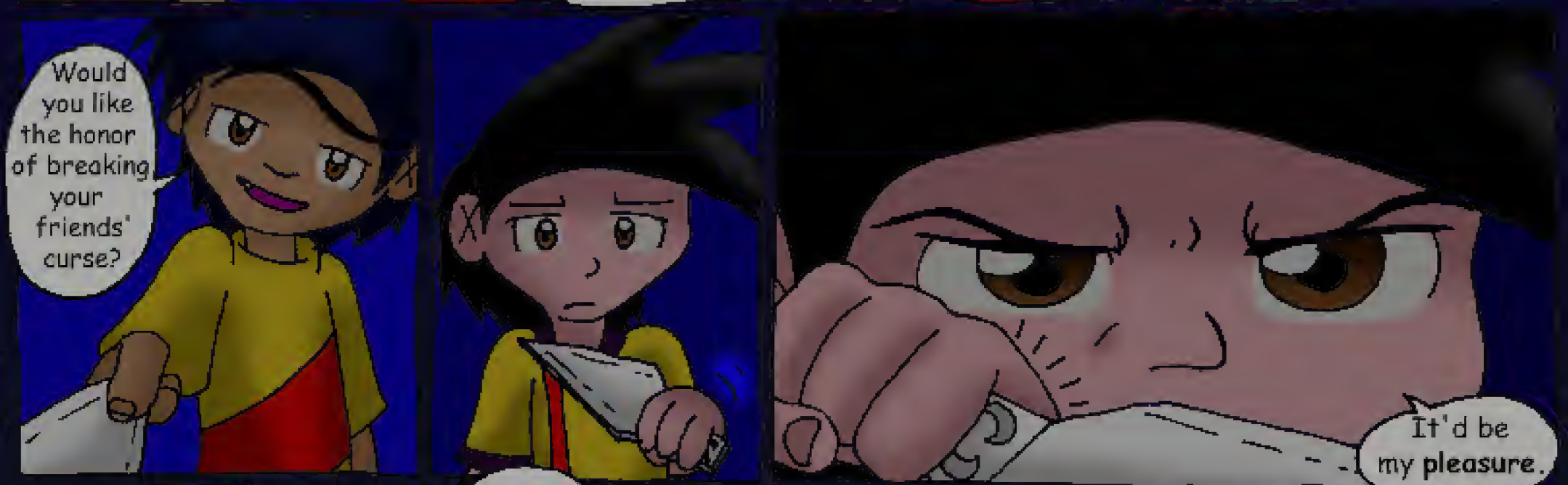
PLANK!!

Whew... That  
was close,  
huh, Plank?

...All  
willpower.

ARRRRRRRR!!!







YOOOWWL!



Ho HO!  
Right  
in the  
heart!

FOOM

WHOA!!!



ARRRRR



You were  
worried about  
the stupid  
cutter?!?

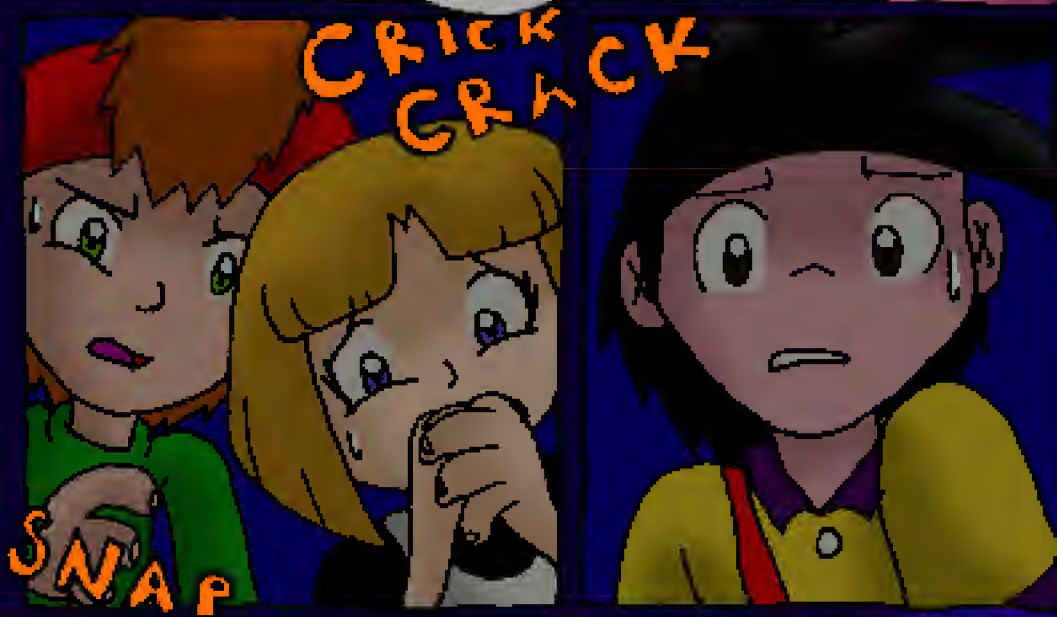
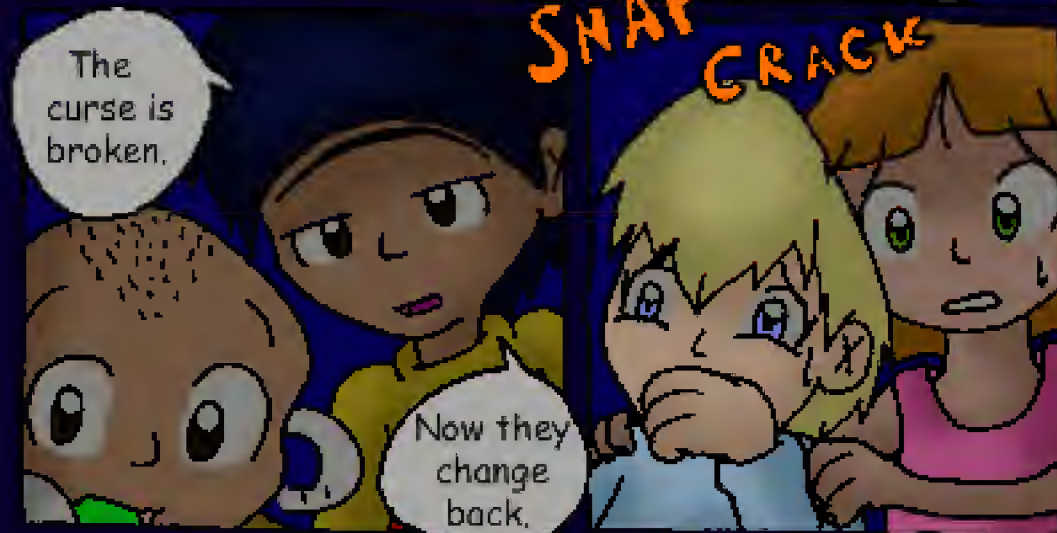


Whew...

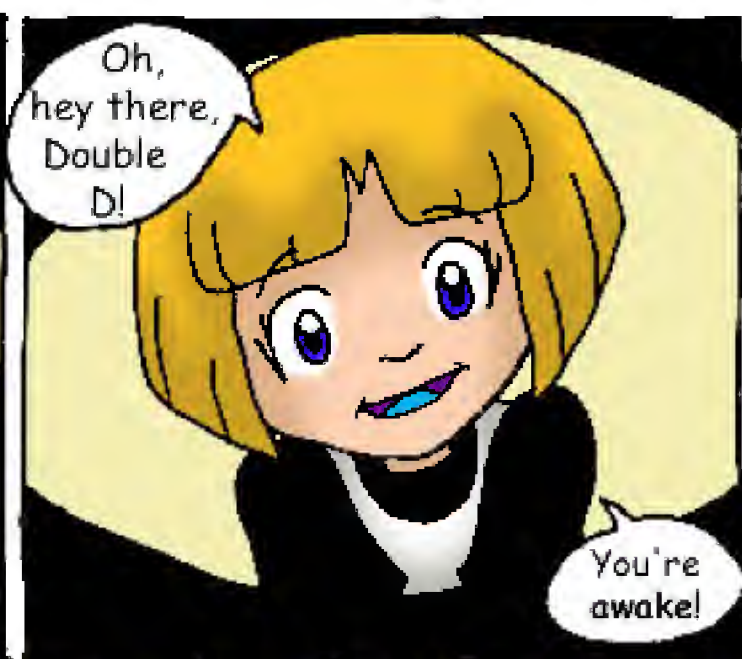


It's a  
part of  
an antique  
set, okay?!

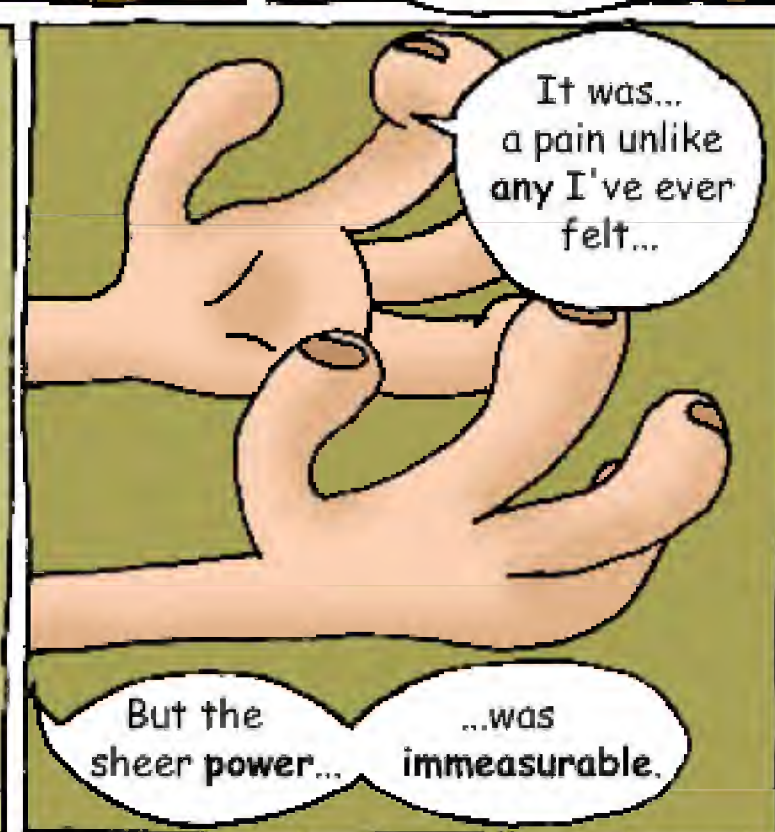
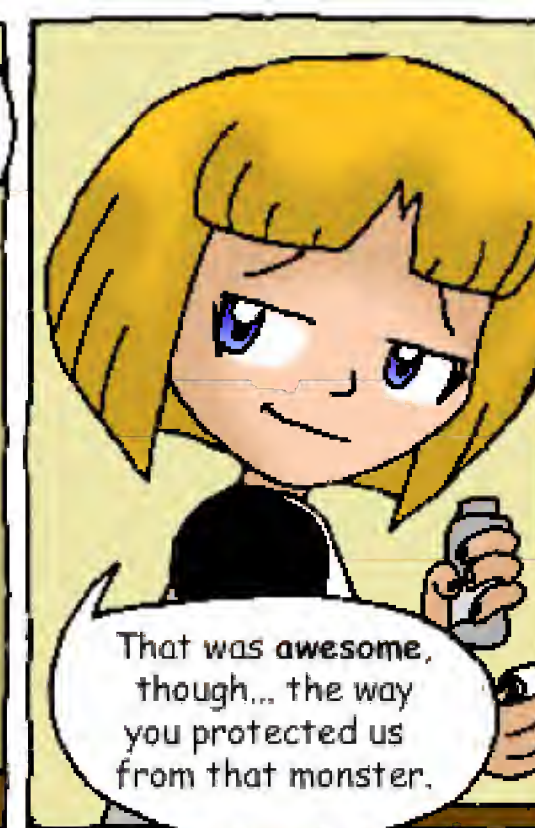


















...but not  
bad entirely,  
I would say.

PERSONAL  
NOTES



No one was  
seriously  
hurt...



And I sense a seed  
of compassion has  
rooted in our  
cul-de-sac.

...and Eddy's  
loyalty as a  
friend, however  
buried deep,  
has once again  
won the day.



He deserves rest.  
We all do.

But as late night  
approaches, I feel  
oddly restless.



It's an  
emotion you  
never forget...



A kinship  
with the  
night...

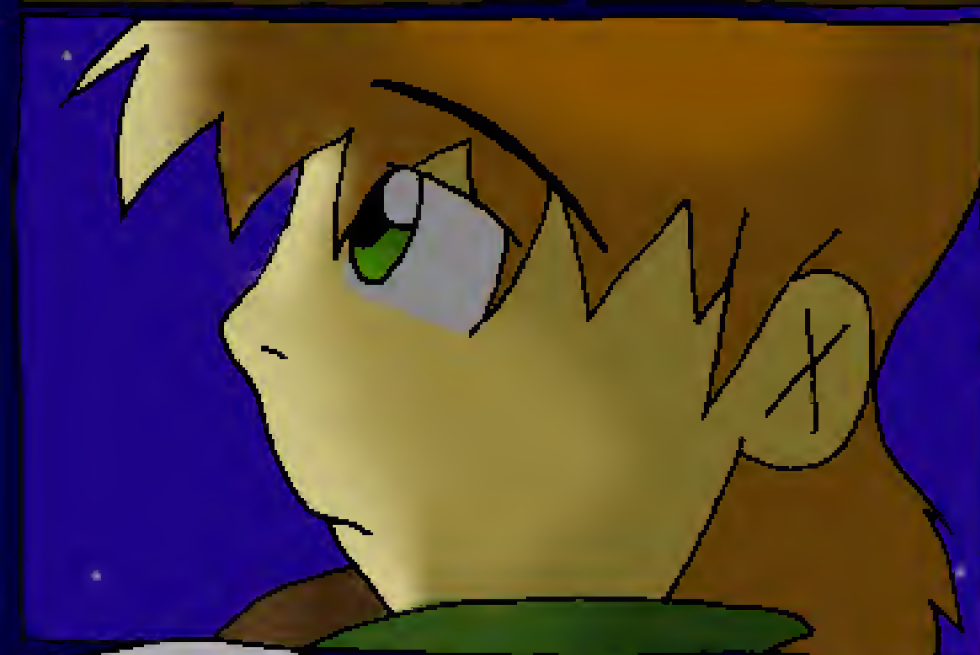


I'm sure  
Ed does too.

The call of the  
eerily beautiful  
full moon...







This celestial being is...soothing. Like the warm howl of a wolf's lullaby.



Good evening, Ed.

Hiya, Double D.



The moon looks pretty tonight.

It does indeed.



I doubt I'll ever look at it the same way again.

END